



Hockey

Miriam B.





DODGE.
ARE WE THERE
YET?

NO.

ARE YOU SURE
WE ARE HEADING
INTO THE RIGHT
DIRECTION?

AUNT
HILDA,
YOU MEANT
MORE.

THEY
WHAT?

IT MAY EITHER
THIS OR TO KEEP
WANDERING
THROUGH THE
WOODS.

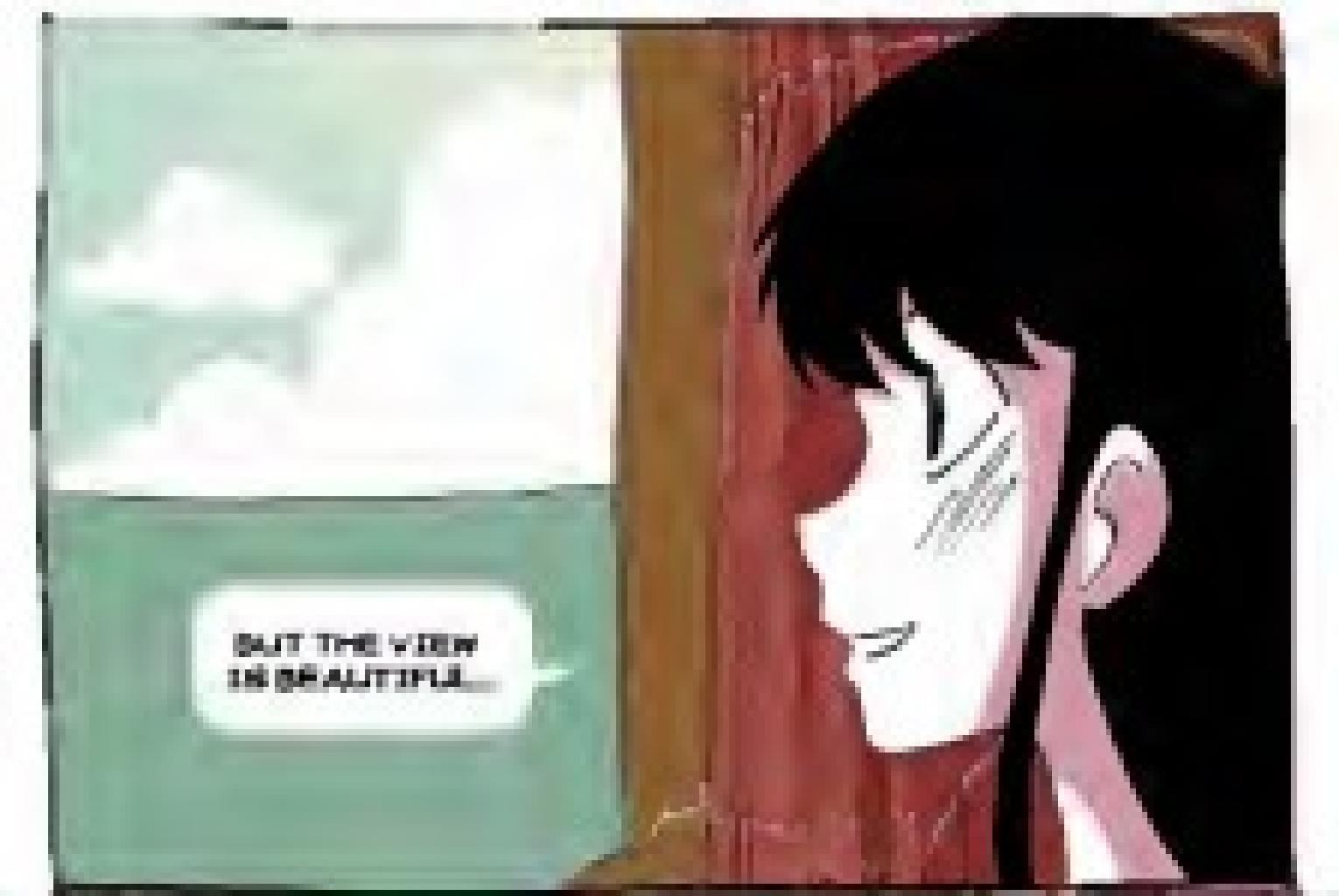




IF ONLY THE
BROOM DIDN'T
BREAK...

THIS IS INCREDIBLE.
THE WYTTE'S FAMILY TRIP
IN THE FILTHY PUBLIC
TRANSPORTATION LIKE
THE PLEBS.



A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair, wearing a white top, looking down at a small white dog. The dog is lying on its back, looking up at her. The background is blurred.

BUT THE VIEW
IS BEAUTIFUL...

THAT'S
TRUE.



MR HODGINS,
WHOSE FAULT
IS THIS?



DON'T START
THAT AGAIN.
DAMP

PLATFORM

WHEN WE GET
BACK HOME, WE'LL
BE TOLD OFF
BECAUSE OF
THAT STUPID
EGG!



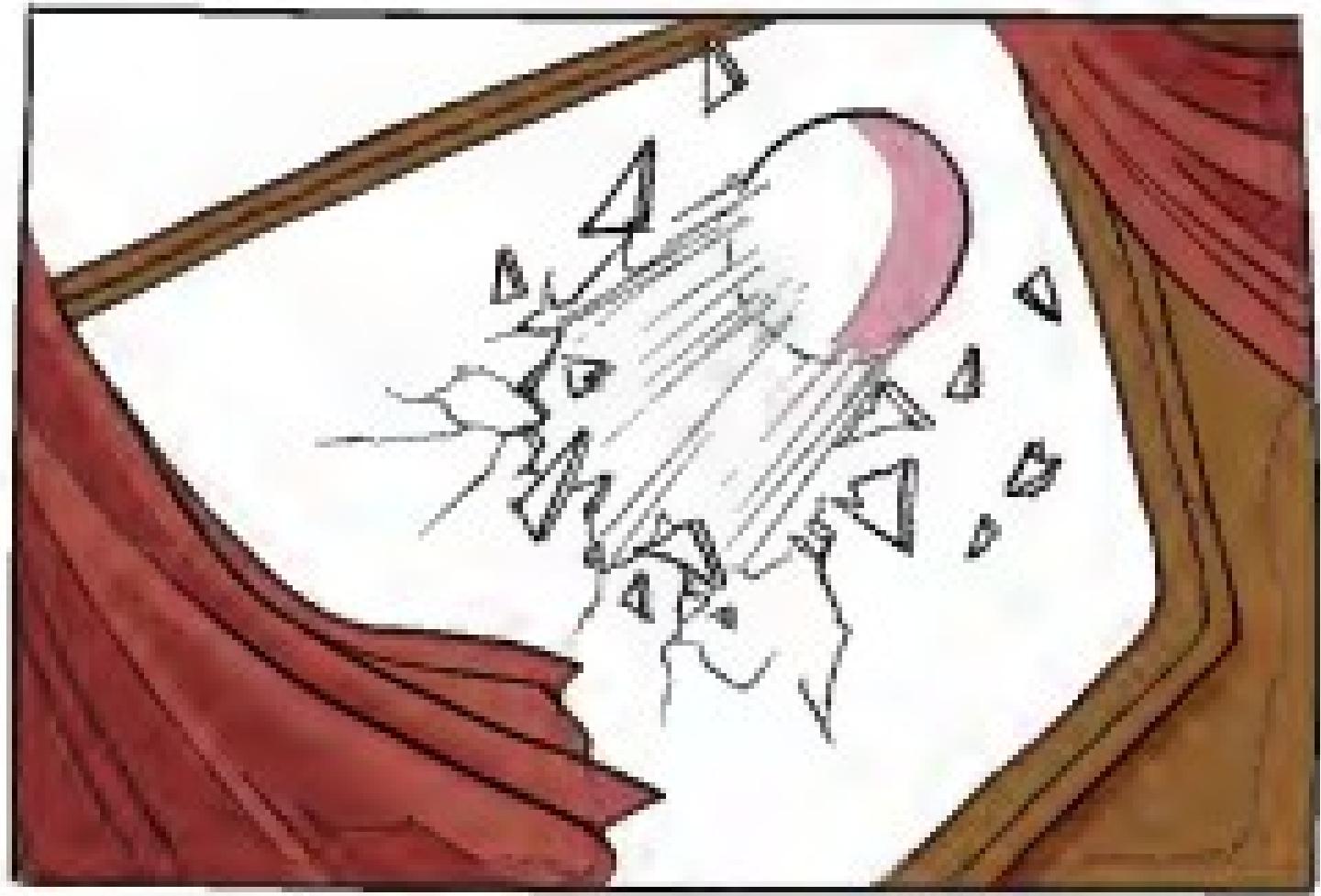
BUT IT
WAS AMAZING A
DRAGON EGG!



AND WHAT
WAS IT THAT YOU
WANTED, TO HATCH
IT LIKE A HEN?

OF... OF
COURSE NOT.
YOU NEED FIRE
TO HAT...





WATCH OUT!

AH?





A BALL?

WHAT A
FRIGHT...

AM HERE TO
TELL YOU

GET IT,
NICK!

DON'T LET THE
INSPECTOR CATCH
YOU!

IT WAS LUCK THAT IT
REBOUNDED ON THE
GLASS!





YOU ALMOST
HIT MY FACE!

LUCKILY, I
SAVED HER LIFE
WITH MY SUPER SENSITIVE
REFLEXES!



REALLY...?



WELL, THESE
THINGS HAPPEN.
DON'T BE MAD.

MATH

HOW RUDE!

CALM DOWN,
DANI...



C'MON IT'S
ONLY AN
ADDI-

AH



AH!



YOU TWO!





THE MASTER'S
BEEN LOOKING FOR
YOU FOR DAY!



COME WITH
ME

YOU
SHALL



DON'T EVEN THINK
ABOUT LEAVING
WITHOUT PAYING FOR
THE BROKEN WINDOW!

DO YOU
TRUST THEM
GUY, DORIAN?

HOW CRUEL
ASKING FOR MONEY
TO A DEFENCELESS
KID!

DEFENCELESS
NOT EVEN CLOSE,
NICEH YOU PAY OR
YOU'LL SEE!



I hate...

I'LL HAVE
TO TELL YOUR WIFE
ABOUT YOUR
NOCTURNAL HABITS
WITH LACES...

OKAY KIDD, YOU CAN GO.

HE LOOKS LIKE
THE TYPE OF GUY THAT
WOULD STEAL FROM US
AS SOON AS HE TURN
THE CORNER.

THANKS,
DUDE! SEE YOU
AROUND!

I THINK HE'S
FLUKEY.

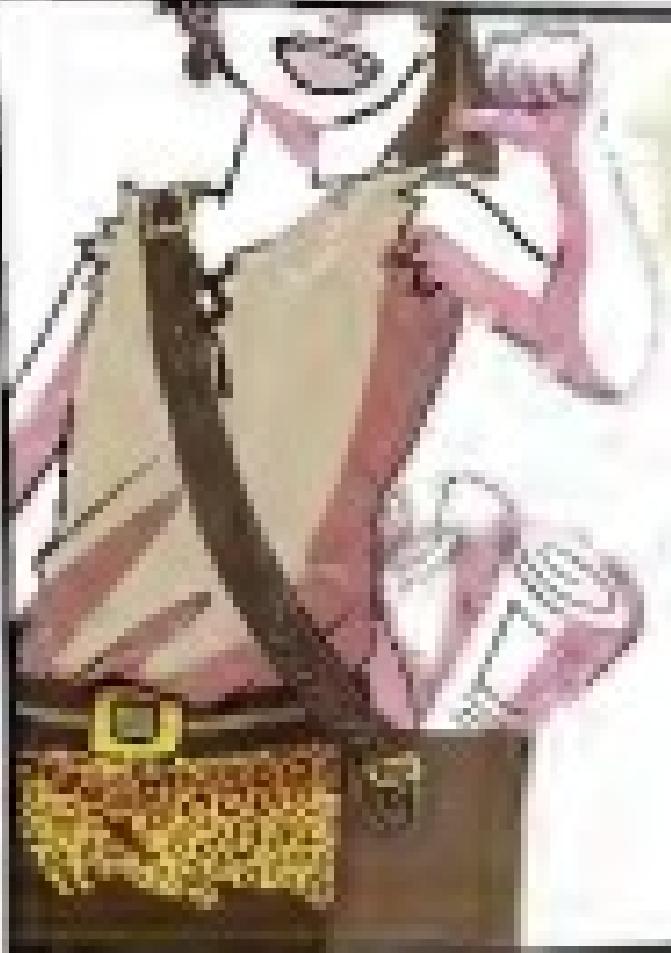


C'MON,
GIVE ME TIME
TO MOVE!

KICK THE
BALL!

DO YOU
HAVE IT?

COME AND
PLAY WITH
US!



SORRY GUYS! I'M
A VERY BUSY MAN!
I DON'T HAVE TIME
FOR GAMES!

THROW US
THE BALL AT
LEAST!

A cartoon illustration of a clown with orange hair styled in a mohawk, wearing a green bow tie and a white shirt. He has a wide, toothy grin and is holding a large, ornate sword with both hands. The background is a solid light green.

NO WAY!

I DON'T
WANT YOU TO
PLAY WITHOUT
ME!



THREE IN
ONE

TRIPLE
TROUBLE

CHEAP
REVENGE WILL
BE TERRIBLE

AHHAHAHAHA

WHAT'S HE
DOING NOW?

I DON'T
KNOW...

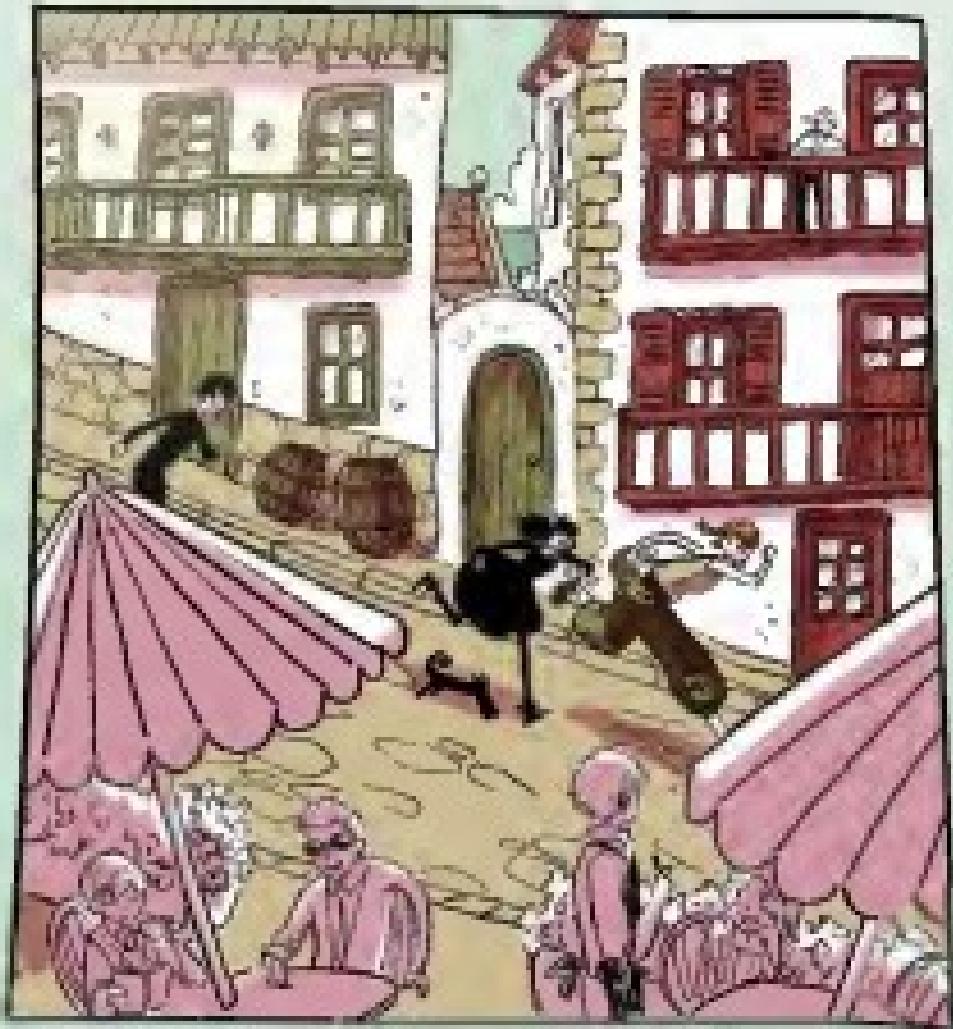
READY...



GO!

WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?





YOU ARE
CATCHING
ME

OF COURSE!





I'M EXHAUSTED... I'M
NOT MADE FOR THESE
THINGS...

BUT YOU
BARELY SWIM.

D...BUT WHAT'S
THE HURRY?



A cartoon illustration of a woman with voluminous, curly orange hair. She has a joyful expression, with wide eyes and a wide smile showing her teeth. She is wearing a pink, textured coat over a white shirt. Her hands are clasped together in front of her. The background is plain white.

NOTHING.

WHY WALK
WHEN WE CAN RACE?
LIFE'S TOO SHORT TO
WASTE OUR TIME
GOING FOR A WALK.



ARE YOU
SERIOUS?

OOOH.

THE MOST
IMPORTANT
THING IS...

_THAT
WE'VE ALREADY
ARRIVED.







IS THERE A WIZARD
REALLY LIVING IN THIS
HOVELTHORN LANE.



DORIAN
SHUT UP! HE'LL
DISCOVER US!

AH, UPS...
SORRY.

DON'T WORRY GUYS,
I KNOW EVERYTHING
ABOUT THIS WIZARDY
STUFF!

I WAS THE MAGISTER'S
ASSISTANT ONCE, BUT I
LEFT THE WEIRD.

NOW, DON'T YOU WORRY,
YOU ARE AS MUCH AS
WEIRDOS AS HE IS, YOU'LL
GET ALONG.



HOWEVER, I LEARNED TO
RIDE THE BRAZILIAN TIGER
BEFORE I LEFT.



JUST A BIT,
THOUGH.

REALITY?

WOW...

THAT'S BUT I MEAN
THAT YOU SUCK
AT FLYING.



WHAT A
MIND!

ALTHOUGH YOU KNOW
WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT
GIRLS AND DRIVING...

YOU

BE CAREFUL,
BECAUSE I CAN TURN
YOU INTO A SLUG IF I
MANT!



IF YOU ARE AS
GOOD AT MAGIC AS
AT FLYING, I DOUTT
IT.



CHILDREN...

PLEASE, DON'T
BE SO HORNY...

WELL, HERE
IS THE OLD DAME.
LEAVE YOU TWO IN
HER HANDS!

SEE YOU
NEXT TIME



WHERE ARE
MY CHILDREN...



I'VE BEEN
EXPECTING
YOU.

GOODBYE
THE GREAT
ADVENTURE



YOU FINALLY
CAME!

YOU'VE TAKEN
SO LONG!

DO YOU SEE
MY MISTAKE?

NO, NO, NO,
I'M SORRY.

I HAVE SO MANY
THINGS TO TELL YOU.

BUT FIRST...

DO YOU WANT
SOME TEAT?

I DON'T HAVE
SOME CHOCOLATE.
THANK YOU.

YES,
PREPARED
CHOCOLATE?



HERE YOU
HAVE.

THANKS!



DON'T WANT TO
ANY MORE TIME.

AS YOU KNOW WELL,
NOWADAYS, THE WORLD
OF MAGIC REMAINS IN
THE MOST ABSOLUTE
SECRET.

THE NON-MAGICAL ARE
UNAWARE OF OUR
EXISTENCE.



WEEDS AND
WILTONS MAKE AN
EFFORT TO STAY
LOW AND BE COCO-
CITIZENS... BUT...

YUCK.

THIS
CHOCOLATE
HAS A STRANGE
TASTE.

YES, LIKE
TEA!

SUGAR PAY
ATTENTION.

GIVE IT
TO ME!

THANK!!

AS I WAS SAYING,
THERE'S A BUT.

A SECRET
COMMUNITY OF
WICKED WIZARDS AND
WITCHES HAS
EMERGED.

THEY THREATEN TO
DESTROY THE BALANCE AND
BRING BAD REPUTATION TO
THE REST OF US.

THEY BEHAVE LIKE
VILLAINS FROM FAIRY
TALES.

THEY COMMAND
MURDERS, CAPTURE
PEOPLE TO THEIR
WILL...

THEY BREED IN MAGICAL
CREATURES ILLEGALLY
AND LIVE IN MANORS AND
CASTLES TAKING
ADVANTAGE OF THEIR
MAGIC.

WHAT IT

BUT
THAT'S



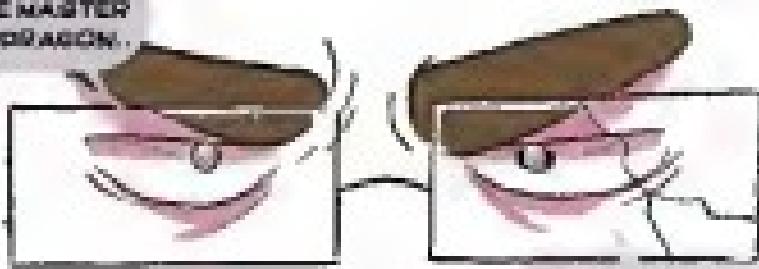
THAT'S
TERRIBLE!

THAT IS
COMPLETELY
UNACCEPTABLE

HOW CAN
PEOPLE LIKE
THAT EXIST?

I KNOW.
I KNOW... IT IS
UNBELIEVABLE.

THAT'S WHY I,
THE MAISTER
PENDRAGON.



LIVERED IN BODY AND
SOUL TO DEFEND THE
HONOR OF WITCHES AND
WIZARDS AND THE LIFE OF
THE INNOCENT.

I TAKE YOU TWO AS
MY APPRENTICES!

DAINE, DORIAN...

YOUR TRAINING BEGINS TODAY!

COOL.

GULP.

Read the comics on LINE WEBTOON
to support the artists!
www.webtoong.com

